

## IEWS AND INTERVIEWS

Brief Local Paragraphs of More or Less Interest.

### PICKED UP BY ENQUIRER REPORTERS

Stories Concerning Folks and Things, Some of Which You Know and Some You Don't Know—Condensed For Quick Reading.

"This time a year ago," remarked an Orangeburg man who was in Yorkville recently, "the streets in the city of Orangeburg were lined with automobiles. But now the back lots of the city are filled with horses and buggies and one does not see nearly so many automobiles. Boll weevil did it."

#### Is It Time to Rest?

"Is a man who has been working thirty-nine years straight and who in that time has laid up a competence, entitled to rest?"

That was the question asked Views and Interviews the other day by a man who has done just that.

And then he said: "Well, I am going to quit and take a long trip, anyhow. I was recently offered nine months' work but I declined it. Thirty-nine years is long enough."

#### The Legislature.

"Spent Thursday in Columbia and listened to some of the debate in the house of representatives Thursday night," remarked Supervisor Brown Friday morning. "It does seem to me like those fellows work mighty slow and that lots of them have the idea they are there for a kind of a lark more than for any other purpose. I was very much amused at portions of the debate I heard Thursday night. There is no question of the fact that there are some very able men and some very able speakers among the membership of the lower house."

#### Tried to Get At Them.

"Noticed a funny thing in connection with those chickens of John E. Jackson's that were on display in a window in a local drug store Saturday afternoon," said a Yorkville man. "A game rooster appeared on the street in front of the window and repeatedly flew against the window. The Rhode Island Red rooster in the show window saw the game rooster and what he was up to; but it didn't give any sign that it was a bit willing to fight. Finally seeing that it would be impossible for him to get at the Rhode Island Red, the game rooster came in the alley from whence he had come."

#### Deserve Credit.

"Dictator, J. Ernest Stroup and the members of York Lodge No. 1061 Loyal Order of Moose deserve great credit for putting over that Moose special excursion last Sunday to hear Billy Sunday," remarked a citizen this morning. "It is no easy matter to get up 125 or more people for a special train for any occasion just at this season. The Chester Chamber of Commerce, I am informed tried to interest people of that town in running an excursion to Spartanburg and failed and the Newberry Chamber of Commerce tried it also and failed. It would appear that York Moose Lodge is a pretty live 'Chamber of Commerce' as well as fraternal order."

#### What Will The Price Be?

Several men were standing in front of a local drug store Saturday afternoon discussing the price of cotton. "I believe she will go to 25 cents within three months," said a farmer who has been holding his cotton for a long time. There's going to come a demand within the next three months and then you'll find farmers in York county and other counties turning it loose at 25 cents."

"Don't believe it will do it," said a second man. "Don't see how the demand within the next three months will put the price up to 25 cents a pound."

"Bet you a good hat the price will be 25 cents a pound by June 11, three months from today," said the first.

"I'll take you," said the second. So three months from Saturday somebody is going to buy a hat for somebody and present it in front of that drug store where the men were talking.

#### Studios Colored Boy.

"Squire Simpson," the colored boy who is porter at the American Legion club in Yorkville is, I believe, the most studios colored boy in Yorkville," remarked a member of Meech Stewart Post this morning. "Squire attends the local school for negroes and he does considerable studying in the evening at the club while keeping the fire hot for club members who desire to take a shower bath. He spends a great deal of time on his spelling lessons and when he comes across a word in his lesson the meaning of which he does not know he always inquires of some man who might be taking a bath at the time. The other evening Squire was so interested in studying his spelling lesson that he let the supply of bath towels in the bath room run low and when a club member called for a towel there was none in the room."

"Get some towels, quick Squire," said the member coming out of his bath.

"Yes, sir," replied Squire; but while I got it on my mind would you mind telling me what incomprehensible means?"

#### Will Plant Some Pinders.

"Yes, I am going to plant a few pinders, perhaps a few acres by way of experiment but not many to begin with," said Mr. W. N. Whitesides, of Filbert

No. 1, in answer to questions last Saturday.

Not long ago Mr. Whitesides and Messrs. R. C. Faulkner, Star N. Stacy, J. D. Smith and Arthur Quinn made a reconnoitering trip to the home of Mr. Sloan across Catawba river in Mecklenburg county for the especial purpose of finding out how Mr. Sloan was coming with a pretty bold experiment he has been making in raising peanuts.

"Mr. Sloan told us," said Mr. Whitesides, "that he had planted forty acres in peanuts, had sold a few and still had almost 2,000 bushels on hand. He said he had been offered 4 cents a pound or 80 cents a bushel for his crop, but was not willing to sell because he thought that too little. Also he made 500 bales of hay on the 40 acres, and this he has been getting \$20 a ton for—about \$500."

"We estimated the value of the crop at \$2,100 for what had been sold and what Mr. Sloan had been offered for the balance."

Asked as to the quality of Mr. Sloan's peanuts, Mr. Whitesides said that he did not think much of them. Mr. Sloan was without previous experience and had planted a large variety that were several joints in length, and they did not fill out well. Mr. Sloan said that he did not use any commercial fertilizers of any consequence and that the cost of raising the crop was about the same as that much acreage in cotton.

"I have never raised peanuts, on an extensive scale," commented Mr. Whitesides; but we have been raising small patches about our place all my life. We have generally planted the small Spanish peanut, and I would say that they were much better than those raised by Mr. Sloan. In fact I don't hesitate to say that we have frequently raised as good peanuts at our home as you often find in the stores."

Mr. Whitesides did not appear to be carried away with enthusiasm on the peanut question; but he said he was going to try it on a small scale—not enough to hurt and he thought that the other members of the party felt about the same way over the proposition.

Mr. Whitesides, by the way, is one of York county's most substantial farmers. He has always managed to make his farm self sustaining, and has generally made some money."

#### Eskimo Pie.

"Have you tried any Eskimo pie yet? Eskimo pie is a new kind of ice cream—hot chocolate poured over ice cream. The new confection came to town Saturday and a local drug store that obtained ten dozen 'pies' sold nine dozen of them in less than three hours. The confection is not only new in Yorkville, but all over the country, for it is the recent invention of Christian K. Nelson of Chicago."

Nelson went to Chicago from Omaha fifteen months ago with 13 cents in his pocket.

Today the 19 cents has grown to a steadily increasing fortune of six figures. It'll be over a million before Nelson pays his income tax.

#### What did it?

The idea? Nelson's idea was to cover a square of cold ice cream with a layer of hot chocolate, thus making a confection with real ice cream inside.

He got that idea while he was managing his father's ice cream plant out in Onawa, Ia. And he furthered it while he was studying chemistry at college.

"When he was graduated he peddled the idea around from ice cream factory to ice cream factory. Everybody laughed at him."

"Cover cold ice cream with hot chocolate? Man, you're crazy!" they'd say. But Russell Stover, manager of an ice cream plant at Omaha was different. He thought Nelson's idea could be put over. And together Stover and Nelson did put it over.

That's why you see a big yellow sign advertising "Eskimo Pie" in your confectionery store window.

For Nelson's the inventor of Eskimo pie.

Nelson is not making it. His company, composed of himself, Stover and others, is selling licenses to firms in other cities to manufacture the confection.

Today more than 1,000,000 Eskimo pies are being eaten daily. And Nelson's company gets five cents royalty on every dozen pies.

And Nelson's busy with an adding machine trying to figure up his income.

"Don't lose heart," Nelson advises others. "I kept plugging at my munch and plugged—that's why I succeeded."

"Just don't give up. It seems to me that too many people are only too easily licked."

#### Leaving the Chaingang.

"Well, good bye, Roberts old boy, write to us some time. When I get off of here and go visiting around Gaston county I'll see you on the chaingang up there. Wish I was a gitting off of here. Well so long."

That was the way the white convicts talked to Earl Roberts, young white man who finished his term of five months on the chaingang Saturday and who was taken to the county jail to await the arrival of an officer from Gaston county to carry him to Gastonia where he is wanted to answer a charge of stealing an automobile.

"Come on and go out to the chaingang with me after a prisoner," said Deputy Sheriff Tom Quinn Saturday

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## BILLY SUNDAY TO MEN

Evangelist Pleaded With Them to Live Strong and Clean Lives.

MORE THAN 7,000 WERE PRESENT

Many Members of Billy Sunday Clubs from Atlanta and Greenville Hear Him—Largest Single Delegation of Men Present Were Those Who Came on Moose Special from Yorkville—Hundreds Hit the Trail and Promised to Go Straight.

(By a Staff Correspondent.)

Spartanburg, Feb. 12.—Several hundred men hit the saw dust trail and promised to live closer to Christ following Billy Sunday's invitation to them to "come on" at the sermon for men only in the tabernacle here this afternoon. They literally fell over themselves to grasp the hand of the famous evangelist, who, despite the fact that he was dead tired and the perspiration dripped from his face, grasped heartily the hand of each man and spoke a fervid "God bless you." Old men and young men came. Young boys were in the line and middle-aged men—scores and scores of them, were among those who promised to take the advice of Mr. Sunday and "be strong" in future.

It is estimated that there were more than 7,000 men crowded in and about the great tabernacle for the service for men only. Long before Homer Rodeheaver started the song service, the tabernacle was well filled and they pushed and tugged for a chance to get into the tabernacle until after 2:30. Indeed so great was the throng that Mr. Sunday himself had much difficulty in getting into the tabernacle this afternoon.

The service prior to the sermon this afternoon was unusually interesting because of the presence of a number of members of the Billy Sunday clubs of Atlanta and Greenville, who came in a body. Perhaps the largest delegation of men were those who came from York county on the Billy Sunday special, conducted under the auspices of York lodge, No. 1061, Loyal Order of Moose.

Fred L. Willis, president of the Billy Sunday club of Atlanta, was introduced to the audience and he briefly told of the work that the Billy Sunday club in that city was doing in trying to promote Christianity among people of all classes and callings. He told of missionary work that the club had done in assisting in organizing similar clubs in other cities. When Mr. Rodeheaver asked representatives of various Billy Sunday clubs over the South to stand up, it developed that the representatives of clubs in half a dozen cities were present.

A member of the audience this afternoon was George Arnold, of Paterson, N. J., a retired silk manufacturer, who was introduced. Mr. Rodeheaver informed the great body of men that it was Mr. Arnold who was responsible for the meeting held by Rev. Sunday at Paterson, N. J., and which paved the way for his coming to New York and other great Eastern cities.

Marvin Throver, an Atlanta millionaire, and one of the most enthusiastic members of the Billy Sunday club of Atlanta, was introduced and made a short talk. "All one must do to get religion," he said, "is to drop everything—to make a complete surrender to Jesus Christ."

"Until a few years ago," explained Mr. Rodeheaver, "Marvin Throver spent his time hunting and having a good time. Since he was converted by Billy Sunday he has been devoting his time and his money to the work of winning souls for Christ."

Referring to the sermon for negroes this morning, Mr. Rodeheaver said that he was especially pleased with their singing and that he had found that everywhere he went in the South the negroes could sing. "But Norfolk, Va., has the largest number of good singing negroes in the country, if not in the world," he said.

Then Messrs. Rodeheaver, Peterson and Matthews of the Sunday party, and Donald Sanders, Esq., of Spartanburg, formed a quartette who sang a number of negro songs which proved quite popular. So hearty was the encore that the quartette responded with more.

The big body of men sang "Brighten the Corner," and other popular songs during the services and sang them so heartily that they made the rough roof reverberate with the sound of their voices. At the request of a Spartanburg newspaper man they sang, "The Church in the Wildwood," and there were other hymns sung on request.

#### Talked Baseball.

While waiting for Dr. Ball of the First Baptist church to finish a talk to the crowd in regard to the collection for the evangelist, that is now being taken, Mr. Sunday stopped at the press box to talk baseball with Morgan Blake, sporting editor of the Atlanta Journal. In fact, Billy was engaged in such an animated conversation with sporting writer, regarding baseball celebrities that he was a moment late in starting after the Spartanburg minister had concluded.

As usual he started into his sermon without any formalities. He appeared to be feeling unusually well this afternoon. Wearing a gray suit, with black patent leather shoes and gray spats and a brown tie, he looked unusually fit and fresh. He announced that he would

preach four times next Sunday, the concluding day of the meeting here.

While the sermon was to men only this afternoon, there was nothing in it that a lady could not have heard. If any man went there thinking that Mr. Sunday was going to talk fluff, he was very much disappointed. Instead it was a clean cut and straight from the shoulder appeal to men to be strong and clean and to believe in and live in Christ.

"The text was from I Kings, 11:2: 'Be thou strong therefore, and show thyself a man.'"

"It took God just 800 words to tell how he made a world, but it took twenty-five chapters in the book of Genesis for him to tell how he made a man. That goes to show that man is the greatest handiwork of God and in creating man he put forth his best effort. All persons who wear hats and breeches are not men, but only those who have character are men."

"God is no respecter of persons, but he does respect character. A fool may have a knowing look, but when he opens his mouth it is all over. Character tells. The worst bankrupt in the world is he who is bankrupt in character."

"Take Joseph. That boy had character. Remember down there in Egypt, when the wife of Potiphar sought to tempt him to lay with her and how after he persistently refused she pulled off his coat and presented it to her old man as evidence against him."

Against Circumstantial Evidence. "Well, that was pretty strong circumstantial evidence against Joseph, but it was not true evidence. And right here let me say I'd never put a rope around a man's neck on circumstantial evidence. No, sir."

David and Solomon. "The Dying Council of a Father to a Boy" was the subject of the sermon announced by Mr. Sunday, who said that the text he had read were the words of King David to his son, Solomon, who was to succeed him on the throne of Israel. "David," he said, "did not advise his son to be a great king. He knew that he would be a great ruler if he were a strong man. David advised his son, Solomon, to improve himself in every way possible. One must make the most of one's opportunities to succeed."

"If you don't make the best of your job you'll never get a better job," said he. "You'll get out of life, men, just what you look for. No matter how high he soars, a culture never sees anything but carrion. The mockingbird would never learn to sing if he took music lessons from a hoot owl."

"And yet," he continued, "it is natural that everybody should look at life from his own viewpoint. For instance, the undertaker is happiest when he is hanging crape on the door. The plumber is happiest when the thermometer is 40 degrees below zero."

Habits. "Remember this, fellows," he shouted, "the habits of your young manhood will cling to you in after life. To succeed you must raise your perspective. One reason why there are so many bleaching bones on the desert of Failure is because those men lacked perspective. David wanted Solomon to reach the mountain of success. He wanted him to aim high. And you must aim high in your endeavors."

Wild Oats. "Watch your company," advised the evangelist. "To know some men is an invitation to do right; to know others is to do wrong. Remember you always have to pay for sin. Manhood depends upon the condition of your soul."

"The best time for a man to put in his first crop of wild oats is between the ages of 25 and 30. Remember one night out with the gang will often ruin you."

Mr. Sunday appealed to fathers to live right and clean for the sake of their boys. "Many a boy," he said, "turns out bad because the father's talk and walk don't agree. The greatest thing that can happen to a boy or girl is for that boy or girl to come under the influence of some good man or woman. Be strong yourselves and give your boy a chance."

Husbands and Wives. Mr. Sunday handed out some instructions to husbands relative to treatment of their wives. "The man who makes his wife beg for spending money," he declared, "is worse than an infidel. Don't get mad at the same time your wife does."

Capital and Labor. In the course of his sermon Mr. Sunday took occasion to discuss economics briefly. "We hear much about capital and labor," said he. "One can't do without the other and the public needs them both. Capital, labor and the public are like a three legged stool."

Rev. Sunday this afternoon dramatically related the slaying of the giant Goliath by the boy David, citing David as an example of a young man who was strong and brave. The audience watched him go through the movements of affixing a rock in an imaginary sling and breathlessly watched him throw the missile at Goliath and saw him fall to the floor imitating the fall of the giant. "That's the way he did it," he said as he arose to his feet, "just soaked him in the bean and then the gang beat it."

Great applause followed his interpretation of the famous Biblical story. "Remember," he shouted, as the perspiration dripped from his face, "you rarely ever see a handsome face

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## DEFEAT OF COL. HOUCK

Noted Revolutionary Battle Fought on York County Soil.

Brave Work at Right Moment

Tories Were Overrunning the State, When the Whigs Pounced Upon Them, Took Them by Surprise and Whipped Out Their Forces—Victory That Helped to Make King's Mountain Possible.

Written for The Yorkville Enquirer.

Houck's Defeat or Battle of Williamson's Plantation.

This was a notable battle fought on the soil of York county on the 12th of July 1780 several months before the battle of Kings Mountain was fought in the same county. In both battles British officer, named Ferguson, was killed. Houck's defeat was significant in that it was the first American victory after the fall of Charleston, just as the battle of Musgrove's Mill was fought two days after the defeat of Gates at Camden. After the British under General Clinton captured Charleston, they sent bodies of troops all over the state, which for a time subdued and over-awed our people, placing large forces at Augusta, Camden and Ninety Six.

There was a force of British under Colonel Turnbull at "Rocky Mount" in what is now Fairfield county. Turnbull issued his order as follows: "To Captain Christian Houck, you are hereby ordered with the cavalry under your command to proceed to the frontier of the province, collecting all the loyal militia with you in your march, and with said force to push the rebels as far as you deem convenient."

In June 1780, a party of Whigs under the command of Col. William Bratton, Major Richard Winn, and Captain John C. McLure attacked and defeated some Tories at Mobley's meeting house in what is now Fairfield county, as a result of which the order given by Major Turnbull set out above, was made. On July 11th, 1780, Houck, a Tory, with a body of 400 British cavalry and Tories went to the house of Col. William Bratton in York County and inquired of Mrs. Bratton for her husband. She told him Col. Bratton was with Sumter. Houck told her that if her husband would join the British, that he should have a commission. She replied that her husband would remain with Sumter even if it cost him his life. On hearing this one of Houck's soldiers attempted to murder her, but was prevented by the officer second in command. Three old men, James McLure, Thomas Clendenin and Robert Bratton, who were Whig sympathizers, were confined in a corn crib to be executed the next day but they were liberated by John Moore, Jr. during the fight the following day. Houck and his forces left Bratton's plantation on a creek a few hundred yards away. Before going to Bratton's, Houck had pillaged McLure's plantation and Mary McLure rode to Sumter's camp to inform her people of what was going on. Col. Bratton and Captain McLure started out with about 150 men and Col. Lacey got up some volunteers, and these with Hill and Neel joined the others making in all a force of about 500 who determined to drive Houck out of the settlements, they thinking he was at White's Mill toward which point they marched. Learning that Houck was at Bratton's they voted to proceed to that point for the purpose of attacking him. Through some mistake in the orders, 150 of the men went to Charlotte N. C. and left only 350 men to attack Houck. When they reached Bratton's place 90 men had dropped out leaving only about 260 for the attack.

After a consultation it was decided that our men should be divided into two parties—one led by Bratton and Neel and the other by Col. Lacey, approaching from different directions. It seems that Houck had not taken the ordinary precaution of having pickets and sentinels placed and there was a complete surprise. The attack was made at early dawn and the surprise was complete; the men were cut off from their horses; Capt. Houck was caught in bed, mounted his horse and acted with great gallantry, attempting to rally his fleeing men till he was shot dead by John Carroll; Col. Ferguson of the British army was also killed and about 40 of Houck's men were also slain. The fence along the lane afforded the Whigs a shelter from British attack; the British charging three times only to be repulsed by a deadly fire from the rifles of our men. After the fall of Houck, the word to leap the fence and charge was given to our men, who suited the action to the word and drove the enemy before them; mounted their horses and pursued the flying Royalists some dozen miles, inflicting vengeance for the many atrocities that had been done our people. Besides the forty killed, there were fifty wounded of the British forces. The battle lasted about an hour and only one man Campbell was slain on the American side. All of the enemy who begged for quarter were allowed it except a Tory, Ferguson who had murdered young Strong some time before. During the fight Col. Bratton's house became a part of the scene of the conflict; and many dead and wounded

were lying on the lower floors. To the suffering Mrs. Bratton ministered with much care and kindness. When the officer who had saved her life the day before was captured, he asked to be taken before this noble woman, who not only saved his life but entertained him in her best and most hospitable manner. So we see that kindness done to an enemy woman bore a quick and an abundant harvest; "So shines a good deed in a naughty world" to use Shakespeare's words.

This fight has been passed over in almost total silence but was a turning point in our history—it put spirit into the men of that section of the state, who in large numbers joined Sumter's forces, and enabled him shortly after that to make an attack on Rocky Mount and eight days thereafter to decisively defeat the enemy at Hanging Rock.

C. J. Ramage.

## PROPOSED LUXURY TAX

Important Measure in Fair Way of Becoming Law.

The house of representatives on Friday afternoon passed through second reading the bill of the ways and means revenue bills, that to provide a tax on luxuries, by a vote of 53 to 30 against.

The measure provides for license taxes on soft drinks, chewing and smoking tobacco and snuff, candies, dice and playing cards, perfumeries, cologne, toilet water, chewing gum, recreational exhibitions for profit, motor driven vehicles and small ammunition.

In the case of all commodities in cartons or other containers revenue stamps are provided. For the more bulky articles the tax will have to be paid by the manufacturer, dealer, or distributor to the state treasurer at stated intervals. Collection of the taxes and enforcement of the law will be by machinery to be set up by the state tax commission, and heavy penalties for violation are provided.

It is estimated that it will take ten inspectors at yearly salaries of \$1,800 each to enforce the law.

There was considerable opposition to the measure, resulting in the most prolonged debate of the present session of the house, commencing yesterday at noon and continuing through last night and this morning and extending almost to 3 o'clock this afternoon.

There was a mass of amendments on the desk of the speaker, but after the adoption of a few, the proponents of the bill took the position that an attempt was being made to weigh the proposed law down with every conceivable so-called luxury for the purpose of nullifying it, and on motion of Eugene S. Bleasie, of Newberry, the remaining amendments, about 20 in number, were rejected en masse.

The following is the schedule: Cereal and substitute drinks containing less than one and one half per cent. of alcohol in volume, six cents per gallon; unfermented fruit juice going into bottled and fountain drinks, six cents per gallon; finished and fountain syrups of all kinds going into the making of "soft" drinks, ten cents per gallon.

Recreational amusements for commercial profit, for every admission of 30 cents or a fraction thereof, "but not admissions for ten cents or less," one cent.

Cigarettes, for each ten or fraction thereof, one cent; cigars sold for less than seven cents, for each three or fraction thereof, one cent; cigars sold for seven and less than 15 cents, one cent each cigar, sold for 15 cents or more, two cents each. Chewing and smoking tobacco and snuff, for each ten cents worth or fraction thereof, one cent.

Candies, for every half pound or fraction thereof, selling for from 50 to 75 cents a pound, one cent; candies, for every half pound or fraction thereof, selling for over 75 cents, two cents.

Deck and playing cards or sets thereof, for each set or deck, five cents each.

Perfumeries, cologne or toilet water, five cents for each sale.

Chewing gum, one cent for each package.

Motor driven vehicles, one per cent. of normal selling price.

Small arms ammunition of all kinds, including machine guns, one dollar for each one thousand rounds.

Tax experts estimate that the bill, if enacted into law, will raise between one and one half million dollars.

## PREACHER IS BOSS

Minister is Now in Charge of Law Enforcement in Chicago.

The Reverend John H. Williamson, pastor of a Methodist Episcopal church of Chicago, on Thursday became law enforcement commissioner of Chicago, with supreme powers in caring for the city's moral welfare. His appointment to the post, especially created by Mayor William Hale Thompson at the request of reform and religious organizations, was announced by the mayor and Mr. Williamson resigned as pastor of his church and formally accepted the new position.

In announcing his acceptance, the law enforcement commissioner declared that his office would be conducted "in accordance with the teachings of Christ." He appealed to all Christian organizations, regardless of race, color and creed, to join him in a crime drive which would forever rid Chicago of crooks, regardless of what strata of life they lived in.

## THE JUDGMENT

Rev. Sunday Tells Hearers That All Must Appear Before Bar of God.

THERE IS ONLY ONE HOPE OF ESCAPE

Services Started One Hour Ahead of Time Because Congregation Came Early—Sunday Says He Would Not Have Shot American Soldiers—Declares Girls Smoke Because They Think It Is Smart.

(By a Staff Correspondent.) Spartanburg, Feb. 12.—"Believe me if I had been in charge of American soldiers overseas during the late World war no American soldier would have been shot by American soldiers. And no rope would have been put around an American soldier's neck. No, sir. Some of them might have done time in the jugs in this country for offenses committed over there after they came back but they wouldn't have been shot or strung up. No, sir."

So declared Billy Sunday in the course of his sermon to another overflow audience in the big tabernacle here tonight and the remark was greeted with applause.

Rev. Sunday's text tonight was taken from Hebrews 9:27: "It is appointed unto man to die: but after death the judgment."

Service Began Early. The evangelist was scheduled to preach at 7:30 tonight. Before 6 o'clock, however, people started filing into the tabernacle, fearful that they wouldn't get seats and by 6:30 it was filled to capacity. Rodeheaver had started the song service before that hour and Rev. Sunday had been notified that the big box was full. He came about 6:45 and walked right into his sermon. And it was a powerful sermon listened to with eagerness and earnestness by a vast audience.

The preacher was in fine fettle again and he put even more pep and vigor into the sermon tonight than he did this afternoon, if that was physically possible. He had his audience laughing and applauding and some of it crying at intervals. The only time he ever stopped his machine gun oratory was when some person would start a cough. Billy can't stand to hear anybody cough and when he is preaching and somebody coughs he just stops until the coughing spell is over. But there wasn't much coughing.

"All of you," he said tonight, "believe the first half of my text whether you believe the other half or not. You know you've got to die and I'll tell you there is no doubt about it; that all of you must face the judgment."

"When you get